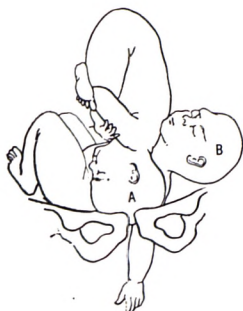


Incorporating Malone-Stranger Review

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FORT EARTH

The trolls from Jupiter sit behind the moon and lob balls of Jovian Camphor Ice onto the Earth. Where they hit they turn everything into grayblue ice. In Denver you can hear them landing in Hong Kong, a soft but total Puff! that turns everything wavy for a moment.

We tried to shoot a laser through the moon to nail the trolls, but nothing happened. The trolls kept circling behind the moon.

We launched a satellite which drifted into outer space and opened into a mirror. The next time the moon came around we bounced the laser off the mirror and disintegrated four of their supply ships.

Then the trolls ignited the front of the moon and pushed it toward us. We lost millions in the tidal floods before the moon crashed into Europe.

The trolls clambered onto the Earth and we fought them hand-to-hand with whoops and yells.